A Joyous Welcome

To the most *Serene*, and most

Illustrious QUEEN of BRIDES

CATHERIN,

The Royal *SPOUSE* and Consort

OF

CHARLES the SECOND

KING of Great *Britain*, *France*, and *Ireland*:

Presented to Her

MAIESTY

UPON THE

River of THAMES,

At Her first coming with the KING to the City of

LONDON,

AUGUST the 23. 1662,

By *WILLIAM AUSTIN* Esq;

——Rex & Regina *beati*.

Devenêre locos lætos & amœna vireta
Fortunatorum nemorum, sedesque beatas.
Largior hic campos æther, & lumine vestit
Purpureo: Solemque suum sua sidera norunt.

Virg. Æneid. lib. 6.

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Upon Her moſt Sacred MAJESTY

CATHERINE,

QUEEN of Great *BRITAIN*,

Her moſt happy and moſt glorious coming to *London*.

WHo're ſad now, hence, to that ſtrange land retreat,
[1] VVhere show'rs raiſe duſt, and dirt's produc'd by heat.
Bacchus [2], the Muſes mate, from whoſe [3] *Thyrſus*
Milk, wine and honey-rivers flow to us,
From [4] forein parts come hither o're the Main,
[5] Where th' [6] *Amphisbæna* of our ſtate was ſlain,
To end his travails, he, like [7] *Hercules*,
Erects the pillars of his reſt and eaſe.
Bee heathen [8] *Brachman's* who're abſtemious,
And drink [9] *Azanium* and *Clitorius*.
To ſuch our feaſt now reads the deſtinie
Of curſt [10] *Pentheus* and [11] *Alcithoe*.
VVe ſit round [12] *Hippocrene*, where to us
Nectar ſprings from the thumps of *Pegaſus*.

1 *Narna* or *Narnia* a City of *Umbria*. 2 So called for the virtue of wine to acuate the wit. 3 *Bacchus* his rod. 4 He is ſaid to travail up and down the World to be beneficiall to others in what good he could teach them. 5 *London*. 6 They ſay *Bacchus* as he ſlept was bit by the *Amphiſbæna*, *i. e.* a ſerpent with two heads, which with a vine branch he deſtroyed. 7 As *Hercules* in the Weſt, ſo *Bacchus* in the Eaſt, they ſay, ſet up his Pillars. 8 *Brachmanes* were *Indians* who drank only water. 9 A Well, which whoſoever taſts, loatheth wine ever after. The ſame effect doth *Clitorius*; *Clitorio quicunque ſitim de fonte levavit, Vina fugit, gaudetque meri abſtemius undis*. 10 Torn in pieces by his mother and ſiſters for contemning *Bacchus*. 11 Deſtroyed with her ſiſters and ſervants by *Bacchus* for contemning his rites. 12 A fountain in *Boetia*, not far from *Helicon*, that *Pegaſus* is ſaid to have made with his foot.

Sluce out, till *Bacchus* ſo inrich your vein,
With touches pour'd as [2] *Midas*'s, ye all
Convert Earths globe into a golden Ball;
Which while Her virtue towr's above the skies,
May bide below as its deſpiſed prize.

Bleſt prodigie of light this day diſplayes,
Made by our *Sun*'s and his [3] *Lucina*'s rayes,
Her luſtre's joyn'd with his to make all day, [way.
And clouds, shades, nights chaſe hence all quite a-
[4] *Apelles* died ere *Venus* finisht was.
If his ſoul was exhal'd by her bright rayes;
Here he might look t'expire, ere his firſt touch,
Before Her his *Venus* excels ſo much.
All [5] *Mnaſon* ſpent on Gods coſt him ſo dear,
Makes but a Cypher juſt to figure Her.
Who'de work her ſome marble [6] *Palladium*,
Or compoſe her vaſt worth's [7] *Aſarotum*,
Will all confus'd rear piles of hearts to be
[8] *Asbeſti* of zeal to her *Majeſtie*.
Who'd hew in pieces [9] *Celinus*, and ſay
He would with diamonds pave all her way,
Fitly in Emblem this to us he'd hint,
Eternity shall put her ſteps in print.

1 A mountain ſacred to *Apollo* and the *Muſes*: but it is often, as it is here, put for *Hippocrene*. 2 *Bacchus* gave him a virtue to turn all he touched into gold. 3 The Moon ſo called. 4 A famous painter who painted *Venus*, but lived not to finiſh it. 5 *Mnaſon* the Tyrant gave *Aſclepiodorus* a painter 300 *l.* a piece for making of 12. gods 6 *Minerva*'s Image. 7 A pavement, or ſuch work wherein are wrought very curious figures in divers colours 8 Stones that being ſet on fire burn continually. 9 One that was turned into a Diamond.

True words of [1] *Arotus* and *Merotus*
Her Merits be, to make Heavens wings for us.
VVere it a crime might ever pard'ned be,
Great *Queen*, to ſet a ſoul at liberty
Now, when all ours truly are, as they ſeem,
Subjected t'you, we should unbody him,
VVho after our [2] *Olympus*'s new birth,
Prophanes our Sphear with his conceit of Earth.
Nothing's here Earth but tongues, your ſacrifice,
As [3] hony, milk and wine were *Venus*'s.
That Earth's chang'd too: they are the air to hand
Your worth's loud *Echo* o're each ſea and land.
Nothing's here Earth but eyes. Your Realms all be
[4] *Argus*, fixt on your *Iuno*'s Majeſty.
Thoſe are chang'd too: they're the light to diſpenſe
Your kinder rays and brighter influence.
Nothing's here Earth but hearts. You *Pallas* theſe
Panting give *Iove* as [5] *Dionyſus*'s.
Thoſe are chang'd too, to be our ſwift convoy
Into the firy Element of loyal joy.
VVho'le not expect this Orbs beſt period here,
At your great Beauties Sun's approach ſo near?
Well may the Sabbaths be compar'd to *Queens*;
After our long warres toilſome labour ends,

1 Two Angels, as the Mahumetans ſay, ſent from heaven, with a ſet form of words, able to convey thoſe who repeat them to heaven. 2 A mountain in *Theſſaly*, ſo high it's top is ſaid to reach up to heaven, for which therefore it is often uſed by Poets. 3 Objects of the taſte. 4 One that had many eyes, imployed by *Juno*. 5 *Dionyſus* being diſmembred by the *Titans*, *Minerva* is ſaid to have carried his heart alive to *Jupiter*.

Our hearts at reſt, bid the ſix dayes adieu
Bring us now *Queen* and *Sabbath* both in you.
A *Sabbath*, yes, where none faſts but to be
A *Jew* in death, in life a [1] *Phariſee*.
[2] *Ægle* with both her ſiſters beg you'd pleaſe
T'accept the treaſure of their golden trees.
The [3] *Amalthæa*, when your bounteous hand
Would pour out plenty, ſtands at your command.
[4] *Tagus* petitions, and [5] *Hydaſpes* too
To make [6] *Atlantick* Iſlands under you.
The choiceſt ornaments [7] *Carmania*
Shews, to vie ſplendour with the brighteſt day,
And thoſe ſoft shining ſilks of [8] *Coos*, ſuch
None knowes if pleaſing moſt to th'eye or touch;
(The pride of Art and Nature) ready be
To shadow over your bright Majeſty.
See all our hearts one off'ring. Bid them give
VVhat e're your gracious hand daigns to receive.
But to your worth all we can give or ſay,
Makes but [9] *Apis*'s ſacrifice of hay.
Poetries beſt robes o're your worth, expreſſe
The [10] *Ægis* juſt in a rough goats-skin dreſs.

1 The Phariſees boaſt, *I faſt twice a week* is rendred *Jejuno bis in Sabbato.* 2 *Ægle* with her ſiſters *Erethuſa* and *Heſperituſa*, called *Heſperides*, daughter of *Heſperus*, had orchards where the trees did bear golden fruit. 3 An horne of Plenty that *Jupiter* had. 4 A River in *Spain* ſaid to have golden ſand. 5 A River in *India* abounding with gold, and precious ſtones. 6 Iſlands in *Lybia* for their fertility and pleaſantneſſe called the *Fortunate Iſles*. 7 A Countrey in *Aſia* famous for cloth of gold. 8 An Iſland in the *Ægean* ſea, in which are made exquiſite ſilk ornaments for women. 9 An *Egyptian* Idol to which they offered hay. 10 *Minerva*'s ſhield that was covered over with a goat's skin.

Her worth taxes with ſilence every wight,
As the world's form did the great [1] *Stagyrite*.
Our *Charles*'s Triumph-arches rais'd to be
Trophies of his laſt bloudleſs victory;
Fall all to kiſs her feet, who freely grants
They cancel all records of Rebels rants,
Ceaſe all content'ous tongues now dare to brave,
VVho [2] *Paris*'s apple of gold should have,
Or th' other [3] three of *Venus*. Our *Queen* She
Inveſted with a triple Soveragnitie;
Receivs three from three ſev'ral Realms, as known
For *Juno*, *Venus*, *Pallas* all in one.
[4] Cedars rich perfum'd drops on rocks you'l ſay
Doe teares of gold reſemble in her way
That (as from pleaſing dropping eyes) show forth
Joys piteous chear weeping for want of worth.
Th'[5] *Heliades* ſtill weeping harmony
Now's compos'd by her brighter Majeſty.
For their joyes intereſt they all deſire
To pay their eys-tribute her beams require.
The *Syrians*, who great fish deify'd
In [6] *Chalus*, ſure in the ſame ſphear beſide,
Had plac'd *Southampton*-river-[7] Sturgeons came
To welcome here their great *Seas Royal Dame*.

1 The form of the World is not deſcribed by *Ariſtotle*. 2 One who had an apple of gold to give to *Iuno*, *Venus*, or *Pallas*, which of them he accounted the moſt beautifull. 3 *Hippomanes* being to contend with *Atalanta* in running, *Venus* gave him three apples of gold to caſt in her way, and ſo tempt her to looſe ground by ſtooping to take them up. 4 Amber is ſaid in ſome Iſlands to drop from the Cedars upon the rocks. 5 The daughters of the Sun, who bewailing their brother *Phaëton*'s death, were turned into Poplar trees, of whoſe teares Amber was made. 6 A River in *Syria*, in which were exceeding great fiſh, very gentle and familiar, accounted by the *Syrians* for Gods. 7 Two of them were taken in *Southampton* river, a male & a female, about the beginning of *May* laſt, which was a little before her Majeſties arrival in *England*.

Mnaſon's ſo priz'd twelve Gods want worth to be
Signes to the Months of this Year's Jubilee.
At her approach bliſs flows to our deſires,
And ev'ry heart ſwells up with joyous fires.
Thus th' [3] *Ocean* when fair *Phœbe* moves on
To make her progreſs up it's Horizon.
Venus once mourn'd in [4] clouds. To ours that veſt
Now for her triumphs ſplendour ſuites the beſt.
VVhile Heaven her bright Majeſtie invites
T'adorn her with rich gemms of ſpangling lights,
Its liberal hands round her in showers diſplay
Matchleſs gifts, for her [5] καταχύσματα.
Since she hath virtued our [6] *Callirrhoe*,
[7] *Pierus* left, the Muſes hither flee;
VVhere while into one flowing bed they ſteer
Each ſpring, turn *Syrens*, and inhabit here;
The Heaven dwells here giving them ſuch advice,
Shews them the ſtreams be thoſe of *Paradice*.
[8] *Glaucus* and *Diomedes* now change armes.
VVe've gold for braſs, and bliſſe for all our harms.
From her virtues, for ſound Philoſophie,
VVe can mantain [9] our worlds Eternitie.

3 *Luna dum ſupra horizontem Maris paulatim ſeſe effert, ex obliquo ſpargit radios ſuos in mare, ſuoque lumine, quod a Sole habet, calefaciens, exhalationes mari commixtas diſgregat & dilatat, quibus dilatis paulatim mare creſcit, intumeſcit & acceſſum ſuum efficit.* 4 *Venus* in *Theocritus* celebrated the funeral of *Adonis*, κυανοπέπλῳ, *caruleâ veſte amictâ* in a skie-coloured gown. 5 Junkets, banqueting-ſtuff, and ſuch like, that were wont to be thrown upon the Brides head at her firſt ingreſſe into her husband's houſe. 6 A fountain in the land of Promiſe of exceeding great virtue to cure diſeaſes. *Callirrhoe* is alſo a fountain in *Athens* that had nine ſprings; *Et quos* Callirrhoe *navis errantibus undis, Implicat.* This water the Bride was wont to bathe in before ſhe bedded with her husband. 7 A mountain of *Theſſalie* where the Muſes are ſaid to be born. 8 *Diomedes* changed armour with *Glaucus*, from whom he had his of gold for his owne of braſs. 9 An opinion ſome Philoſophers held.

All we say's this, each *Carpocrates* now
Denies God made this orb, see't made by you.
All we do now while we'd our joyes expreſs,
Looſeth it's nature into Holineſs.
Thus the Temple ſanctifieth all that we
Give to it, like your ſacred Majeſtie.
Th' opinion of[1] *Baſilides* proves true,
So many Heavens we have as dayes with you.
The firſt great work the whole World did begin
After the Floud, and were confuſed in,
Yo've done alone (and with applauſe too given
By Heaven it ſelf) made Earth reach up to Heaven.
VVhat Atheiſt denies there's a God, where he
Stands and beholds th' ador'd Divinity
Rayes from your preſence, as he changes shape,
His frighted Soule out of his eyes eſcape,
And he be faſt fixt there the Porphyre tower,
And hieroglyphick of your Soveraign power.
Let[2] *Solyman's* ſilver Heaven now be shown:
That and his[3] Heaven's Heaven too we trample on.
VVe leave to be unfram'd before his eyes
That Earthly bulk of humane artifice.

1 *Baſilides* thought there was as many Heavens as dayes in the year. 2 *Soliman* the Turk had this heaven ſent him by *Ferdinand* the Emperour: wherein all the Planets had their ſeveral courſes, the Sphears, Sun and Moon had their proper motions. The work was in a frame, to be unframed at the Emperour's pleaſure. 3 The Earth, the place and mold of [illegible]

VVhile for that fam'd, made * Eagle they relate,
Flew after th'Emp'rour to the City gate;
The wings of bliſs you've both made us (that be
Effluxes of your joyn'd reſplendency)
VVe shall, to follow after ye, diſplaie
VVhen Times wings & plumes all are dropt away.
VVe'le feaſt at [1] *Solis menſa*, and there eat
Of all the delicates in [2] *Peter's* sheet.
With thunder of her praiſe then all conſent
To make our voices cleave the firmament:
Then enter in, while Earth's gold Angels here,
Remain to figure our bleſt beings there.
Th'eight ſphear with trepidation move: shew forth
Your ſenſe of joy, & dance from South to North.
Ye Nymphs, with us attend our Royal Bride,
Made [4] *Carius* ſing and be deifi'd.
Mingle each others ſouls in ſuch notes now,
May with your breath make us aſcend up too,
And the three *English* Realms the while imploy,
Like the [5] *Calaminæ*, to dance for joy.
While thouſands of Heavens winged Quire con-[veen
To anthem joyous welcome to the *Queen*,
Ye Starrs ſtand thick together in array,
To make her ſacred feet the Milky-way.

* Made of wood in *Germany* by *John de Monte-Regio*. 1 The Table of the Sun in *Æthiopia* prepared alwayes w[illegible] great varieties for all comers. 2 Acts 10. 11. 3 *A latere movetur trepidando octavus orbis, ab Austro in Septen[illegible] [illegible] in Austrum.* 4 He learned Muſick of certain Nymphs he heard ſing about the lake *Torrhe[illegible]* and taught it the *Lydians*, and they deified him for it. 5 Iſlands neer the lake *Torrhebia* (*quæ tibiarum cantu in [illegible] moventur, & in ſymphoniæ cantu ad ictus modulantium pedum moventur*) which are ſaid to dance.

William Auſtin Eſq; *Aug.* 23. 1662.